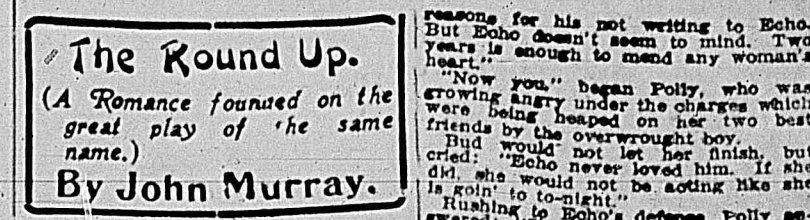


"The Round Up" Gospel:

A Wedding Day Warning
to Echo Allen's Husband.



CHAPTER VI.
(Continued.)

tion sighed contentedly: "That's something like it. What's the use of bein' engaged to a feller if you can't have all the trimmin's that goes down at the station. Must have been married."

☆ ☆ ☆ **By Roy L. McCardel**

...other boys, too, you said?"

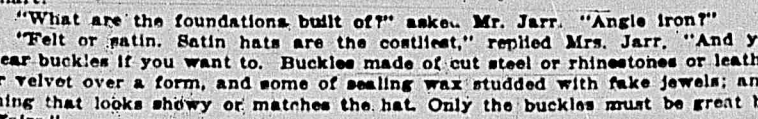
"If that were all!" said Mrs. Jarr. "Everything is worn. The biggest sort

"Weathers and flowers, then?" said Mr. Jarr.

"Yes, and fruit," said Mrs. Jarr. "Grapes, peaches. Bunches and bunches, em, till a hat looks like one of those old-fashioned wax flower parlor place things they are not under glass. And little oranges"—

"And lemons?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"No, not lemons!" said Mrs. Jarr sarcastically. "You needn't think you're part!"



"I'll have to look around and see them," said Mr. Jarr. "Why don't you furnish them like a first tier heard of lawyers having their offices in the state. Why couldn't women do light housekeeping in theirs, if they are so big cake stove would decorate a hat fine and be useful as well as ornamental, they could string a few lines across them and use them to dry clothes on. They could fine trimmed with a purple kimono or a red flannel undershirt trying breezes."

"Oh, you shut up!" said Mrs. Jarr. "You're as foolish as the women that run the top-ended fell that you'd be!"

"That means you'll stick to safe and sane styles!" said Mr. Jarr.

"Oh, do you think I'm going to look like a shopper from Weehawken?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "No, I found one that is rather becoming to me. Of course it isn't extravagant as some, it's pale blue with six wings and a velvet buckle of blue velvet and!"

But Mr. Jarr was taking it on the run.

"You're just like him," said Mrs. Jarr. "He wouldn't wait to see how it fits. What does he care."

Health and Beauty.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

Mrs Margaret Hubbard Ayer's weekly "At Homes" for health and beauty seekers will be resumed next Tuesday at Room

of rosemary, 15 drops each. Apply to the eyebrows with a tiny tooth brush once a day until the growth is sufficiently stimulated; then less often. This ointment may be used for the eyes

lashes also. In this case it should be very carefully applied. It will inflame the eyes, as any oil will, if it gets in them. Scrub your face with a complexion brush and pure blend soap, rinsing afterward in several clear

K.—Boys of your age are usually subject to pimples. Here is a formula which will heal them.

Take plenty of exercise; eat wholesome food; bathe every day and drink a great deal of water. This is the best way I know of for warding off pimples. Lanolina, 5 grams; sweet almond oil, 5 grams; sulphur precipitate, 5 grains; oxide of zinc, 2-3 grams; extract of violet, 10 drops. Apply a very little of the cream to each pimple at night until the pimples are cured before using the face brush, which might irritate them.

Eye-brow Grower.

M. S.—Here is the eyebrow grower formula requested: Red vaseline, 2 ounces; tincture causticides, one-eighth ounce; oil of lavender, oil

How's Your Luck?

Horoscope for To-Day.
By All Baba Boo.

Wednesday, October 2, 1907.

THIS is a good day also for commencing new undertakings and for consulting clergymen.

Those whose birthdate this is will have a most successful year. In which money will come to them, while their social and family affairs will please them. Those in employ will have offers of marriage.

The boy born to-day will be lucky and will rise rapidly in life. Train him to concentration.

The girl born to-day will marry well and happily.

Bud pulled himself together with an effort. He realized that if he did not show more interest in the girl and the

Dick was engaged to Echo before he went away to get killed—if ever he was killed. He hates to think of Dick, his friend, whose wife he is going to steal.

He put up a good fight. The shells
show that. No' one found his body and
the Apaches they never take no pris-
oners. You can't make me believe Dick
Aren't you happy?"
"You bet. Don't I look it?" cried
Jack, rubbing his hands. "Never thought
I could be so happy. A fellow doesn't

"You bet she is," Polly broke in. "If you just want to keep her lovin' and lovin' you, all you've got to do is to treat her white and play square with her."

CHAPTER VII.
The Lovers.
TACK PAXSON had heard from Dick

asked Jack to break the news to Echo and hand her a letter which he inclosed.

Payson feared to take the risk. Lany would be his rival in love. Echo would be his enemy in the circumstances.

**ERS AND A STOUT BOY
AGAINST THE SLIM TWINS**

WIN IN THIS EVENT?

100